

# THE BRANTFORD MAIL

VOL. 12 NO. 20

BRANDON MAN THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894.

FIVE CENTS

Everyday You Wait

You Lose Money.

What do it any longer. Send right in to town and get a bottle of Fleming's Gopher Poison. It does more destruction, with the least trouble, than anything else—remember Fleming's and take no other. Price 50 cents.

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## The Coaching Tourist.

Deep 21 Brim  
6 " 22 "  
6 1/2 " 22 "

## The Great Spring Derby

## THE DUNRAVEN

5 in deep 1 1/2 Brim  
5 1/2 " " 2 "  
5 3/4 " " 2 1/2 "

## In Black Seal

## Cube & Pearl.

are the Leading Novelties and

Promise to be Special

Favorites.

## IN



It's time the Gentlemen got their New Spring Hats, they cost no more now than two weeks later, and your prospect for securing the very Hat to your liking is better now than in ten days more.



## SALE.

We are giving special CUT PRICES on all (New Style) Hats for Cash. To inaugurate the biggest Hat Sale on record. Prices on all the & Miller Co. Bankrupt Stock will be cut in two in the centre.

## COME & SEE

## Miller's Big Boston

## CLOTHING AND

## HAT HOUSE.

## Our Ottawa Letter.

OTTAWA, 30th April.—The distinctive feature of the last week in Ottawa was more social than political. On Friday night the ladies of the Russell House gave what may be considered the ball of the season, which was attended by most of the Cabinet Ministers, Members of Parliament, and the Senate, and their wives and daughters, and a large number of the society people of Ottawa. Over five hundred were present, and the ball was one of the most enjoyable affairs ever held in the Capital. On Saturday evening the much talked of and long expected Drawing Room, was held in the Senate Chamber, and attended by about six hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen, many of whom came from Montreal, Toronto and other cities specially for the occasion. This was the first Drawing Room held by Lord and Lady Aberdeen, and before the opening of the Session it was talked of as the greatest social event of the season. It was fixed, as usual, for the Saturday after the meeting of the House; but, on account of the death of Lord Tweedmouth, Lady Aberdeen's father, it was postponed until the 28th April. Rumors that this annual function would be attended with much more than the ordinary display on such occasions have been true for some time past, and were fully borne out by the magnificent display of Saturday night. The Drawing Room was more magnificent in its character than has heretofore been the custom. The vice-regal household were all in Court dress; all the Ministers present wore their official uniforms, as did the Judges of the Supreme and Exchequer Court and such of the officers of the Senate and Commons as were present. A large number of the ladies present, wore Court dress with long trains, and the "court country" was more common than usual. It was quite evident to an on-looker that the increased use of this "officid bow," as it may be called, was not due to accident, but was the result of careful private advice, and goes to show that the Drawing Room is gradually assuming more of the distinctive features of a state function, such as Her Majesty's, drawn in London. Another indication of this is the fact that an unusually large number of the debutantes were present, and it seems, as if the English fashion of young ladies making their first bow in society before Her Majesty, was to be adopted in Canada. The Drawing was certainly a great success, both in quantity and quality.

## PROGRESS WITH THE TARIFF.

Although a fair amount of progress was made during the week, in getting through a large number of tariff items, in Committee of Ways and Means, still the close of the sixth week of the Session does not find the Committee much more than half way through the tariff, and it will probably take another two weeks before the resolutions assume the form of a bill. The Opposition has not been making any thing in the way of the famous fight, but has made a good deal of explanation of almost every item, and progress therefore has not been very rapid. Several changes have been made in accordance with the notices given by Mr. Foster, all of which have been in the direction of returning to specific duties the feeling in favor of which seems to be growing. As soon as the iron items are reached, which will probably be on Tuesday or Thursday, Mr. Maclean will move the resolution which he gave notice last week, and which will probably cause a general discussion on the general principle of protection. It is not very likely that the Government will adopt the whole of Mr. Maclean's resolution (which was given in full in this letter last week) but it is quite possible that some further changes in the tariff, in the direction of substituting specific for ad valorem duties may be made. There is a growing feeling among the members that a specific duty is the only one which can be depended on to afford any adequate measure of protection, as no matter what the ad valorem duty may be, there are times when the manufacturers of certain classes of goods in the United States would be willing to sacrifice their goods at almost anything they could get by auction, in order to obtain money. This was very notably the case during the late commercial depression there. Had it not been for the specific duties then in force, under the National Policy, there is no doubt but that Canada would have been made a slaughter market for many lines of goods, as it was during the Maclean regime. Had the same tariff existed in Canada last year, as we had from '74 to '78, no one who looked only over the horizon, could for a moment doubt that Canada would have shared in the commercial depression which swept over the United States at that time. This depression is liable to occur again in the United States, and thoughtful members of Parliament are considering whether it would be wise to lessen in any way the protection, which our manufacturers now have.

## THE INSOLVENCY BILL.

The Senate Committee on Insolvency held its first business meeting on Thursday last, when deputations from the various Boards of Trade and also from the Bankers' Association were heard. The two deputations were not quite unanimous in their view of the Bill, but they both agreed that it would be better to have one which would at all times favor the honest trader. The position of the Boards of Trade is shown by the following resolution which was adopted at a meeting of the delegates held on the morning prior to their appearing before the Committee, and which was read to the Committee by Mr. Hugh Blair: "That no Insolvency Legislation will be acceptable that does not substantially secure to the creditors the right to say who shall be the liquidator or assignee of the estate in all cases."

The discussion was mostly on three points: First the appointment of the official receiver; second, composition and discharge, third, the including of farmers and graziers in the Bill. With regard to the official receiver, the merchants were opposed to the Bill in its present form, which provides for the appointment of an official receiver, who shall have charge of the estate of the bankrupt, make up the list of creditors, take stock, and call the first meeting of creditors, at which a liquidator is to be appointed. It was pointed out, that this was in effect only reviving the old official assignee, who proved so very objectionable under the Maclean Bankruptcy Act of 1875. It was held that the official receiver should be really very little more than a caretaker or custodian of the property until the creditors could meet, and appoint their own liquidator who should wind up the estate. On the other hand, the bankers were disposed to advocate the appointment of an officer who should have defined duties to perform, and who in the case of factories, or other large businesses which it was necessary should be kept running, should control the estate, and manage it in the interest of the creditors, until they could meet. In this connection, a great deal was said about incorporated companies, the tendency of modern trade to drift into companies, in preference to firms, and the advisability of placing such trading companies under the Insolvency Act, rather than allowing them to remain under the Winding up Act as at present. It was pointed out that the Winding up Act was both cumbersome and expensive, and that the interest of creditors would be best conserved by placing the companies under the Insolvency Act.

## COMPOSITION AND DISCHARGE.

In regard to the clauses in the Bill fixing the minimum of composition and discharge at 33 1/3 per cent, the merchants were disposed to accept this clause, but the bankers took the position that the minimum was altogether too low, and should be at least 66 2/3 per cent, or 75 per cent, as the minimum of composition with consent of creditors in number and in value. It was held that the effect of a low minimum would be to bring all compositions down to that figure. This had been the result in the United States where the composition was as low as 25 per cent, and it was difficult to select a composition at more than that figure. This was, of course, hurtful to the honest trader, whose business was hindered by these low compositions. The bankers held that Insolvency should be made as difficult as possible and that a premium should not be set on dishonest trading, by making it easy for any one in business to take advantage of the Act by composition with his creditors for a few of his liabilities, and start up in business again in opposition to the merchant who was ready and willing to pay 100 cents on the dollar. Mr. Walker, speaking for the bankers, to take advantage of the Act by composition with his creditors for a few of his liabilities, and start up in business again in opposition to the merchant who was ready and willing to pay 100 cents on the dollar. Mr. Walker, speaking for the bankers, to take advantage of the Act by composition with his creditors for a few of his liabilities, and start up in business again in opposition to the merchant who was ready and willing to pay 100 cents on the dollar.

## THE NON-TRADER'S CLAUSE.

There was a little discussion at Thursday's meeting as to the clause including farmers, graziers and non-traders. The bankers strongly opposed their admission under the law, unless some provision was made that they should not take advantage of the exemption granted under some of the provincial laws, especially those of Manitoba and the North West Territories, where the exemptions are so great, that in some cases they cover a great deal more than a farmer is at all likely to possess, until he has been a good many years cultivating his land. The Committee met again on Friday morning, when the non-traders clause was considered. Senator Scott contended that a bankruptcy bill was intended to relieve only those who might be led into difficulties by causes which they could not control. He and one or two other Senators held that farmers did not belong to this class, and therefore could not belong to this class, and therefore could not be included in the Act as it might induce them to enter into speculation. Senator Scott moved an amendment to strike out the clause relating to farmers and non-traders, which was defeated. The clause was then amended by a vote of 17 to 9 to strike out the following portion of the clause: "But no receiving order under this Act shall be made on the petition of a creditor, in respect of the estate of a farmer, grazier, or rancher, or of a debtor not being a trader, nor shall a receiving order be made in respect of the estate of a trader on his own petition."

The effect of the amendment will be to put farmers, graziers and ranchers in the same position as ordinary merchants and traders, and will make it possible for farmers to be thrown into insolvency while waiting for their harvest, which has been the special object of the Government to avoid. The Hon. Maclean, however, thought that the change was so serious that it was not advisable to proceed any further with the Bill until he had consulted his colleagues. No further meeting of the committee has yet been called, but it is probable that there will be a meeting early this week. The general impression now is that the Bankruptcy Act is not likely to become law at the present session, and that even if the Government amend the Senate Committee amendment in respect to farmers and non-traders, and the Bill is passed in the Senate, it will be allowed to lie over for a year so as to get a general expression of opinion on it from the farmers, as well as the business men and bankers, before it becomes law.

## NORTH-WEST SCHOOL QUESTION.

The debate on Mr. Tarte's motion for papers on the North West School case was concluded on Thursday by a very able speech from Sir John Thompson, after which and a few remarks from Mr. Laurier and Mr. Devlin, the motion was carried. Sir John's speech was in the main an amplification of the report to Council wherein, were set forth the reasons why the North-west School ordinance should not be disallowed. To these considerations the Premier added the testimony of Northwest members given in the House that the grievances complained of in the petitions for disallowance were based upon fear of what might be done in the future to curtail their rights in regard to separate schools in the Territories rather than upon any abridgment of their privileges which had as yet occurred under the ordinance of 1892. He pointed out that there was no ground for the pretence that separate schools had been abolished, or that the use of the French language in the schools had been discontinued as Mr. Tarte and other Quebec agitators had declared. In the latter connection, after quoting from the regulations to show that the Ontario Bilingual readers were still prescribed on elementary instruction, Sir John went on to say that while it would be well if both French and English were made compulsory studies in the schools, if any duty rested upon the state in the matter of educating French Canadian children, it was surely to see that in a country like this, where the English language is dominant, they should be given an English education; and while speakers in the House had laid great stress upon the unfounded charge that the use of French had been abolished in the schools of the Northwest it was a significant fact that the French language in the schools was a single one of the many petitions asking the disallowance of the ordinance.

## SLANDERING THE SPEAKER.

When the House met on Wednesday last it was treated to a very unusual occurrence and one which for the credit of the press of Canada is satisfactory to say has never had but two precedents. This was the passing of a vote of censure by the House of Commons, on a newspaper for publishing matter affecting the privileges and dignities of the House. On Monday night a little difficulty arose over the Speaker having to call Dr. Landerkin to order twice. The Opposition wanted to play their usual tricks on the Speaker, and in making a motion, so that the Dr. might continue the remarks which were not in order. The Speaker promptly resented this, and the incident closed there as far as the House was concerned. On Tuesday the Ottawa Free Press came out with a violent attack on Mr. Speaker White accusing him of pertinacity and abusing him generally for the manner in which he had acted since his occupancy of the Speaker's chair. Sir John Thompson, in making a reference to the matter, made a very calm and dignified speech in which he spoke of the necessity of the House maintaining its dignity, and especially of its resenting such scandalous attacks on the Speaker. He was very moderate and temperate in his remarks and after the article had been read at the table of the House by the Clerk, the following resolution was carried: "That the article published in the newspaper called the Ottawa Free Press, dated 24th April, 1894, and read by the Clerk of the House at the table is a scandalous, false and malicious libel upon the honor, character and integrity of the Speaker of the House, and a contempt of the privileges and of the constitution of the House."

## City Council.

The city council met on Monday evening. Present, all but Alds. Kelly and Hooper.

## COMMUNICATIONS.

From Mr. Whyte, C. P. R., objecting to proposed crossing at 7th St., as it would seriously interfere with the loading of cars at elevators.—Filed.  
From H. L. Patmore protesting against being taxed for trees growing on city's land.—Referred to Finance Committee.  
From Wm. Walker, Secretary of school board, acknowledging receipt of communication and thanking council for use of safe.—Filed.  
From J. H. Harris, secretary of city band, asking for rebate of rent paid for open hall for the Lovers' concert.—Filed.  
From R. E. A. Leach, asking for use of council chamber and opera hall for meetings of Farmers' Central Institute in July on same terms as last year.—Order of Motions.  
From S. D. Brehart and others asking for sidewalk on east side of 4th St. bet. Ross and Princess Aves.—Referred to Board of Works.  
From W. Bishop and others asking for sidewalk from Louise ave. south on east side of 10th St. for a distance of about 250 feet.—Reports.  
VIEW, WATER AND LIGHT.  
Recommended that the following accounts be paid:—  
Electric Light Co. \$111 23  
Fire alarm for April 29 83  
J. C. Sinclair, coal 22 88  
Brandon Times 5 50  
That estimate for current year, viz., \$4,850 be referred to finance committee. Adopted.  
LICENSE POLICE AND HEALTH.  
Your committee beg to report and recommend that the following accounts be paid:—  
F. C. Patterson 8 00  
W. J. Young & Co. 20 20  
Wallace & Co. 5 00  
W. H. Hellyar 2 00  
Sinclair & Co. 8 00  
N. J. Halpin 22 00

## Laidlaw, Green & Co.

That report of chief of police for month of April showing receipts of \$140.50 for the month be received and filed.  
That report of medical health officer be referred to city council to be read.  
Amendment by Caldwell—Carriers.—That chairman of License Committee be instructed to discontinue any further aid or assistance to Byron Johnston for August Johnson, or anyone else on her behalf and also that this resolution shall apply to Mrs. Dawson, or any other persons similarly situated.—Report and amendment accepted.

## POLICE REPORT.

Keeping pool table—payment of license. \$1.00  
Sneaking on streets—dismissed. \$1.00  
Disorderly, 1—4 75  
Drying without license, 1—adjourned.  
Drunk, 1—4







## THE LIFE OF A PEER.

"Never mind, my dear, I hear her father has millions, and in these days that is nearly necessary," said then she added (Lady Warrington had a convenient manner of forgetting her own plebeian origin), "I don't know what society is coming to. Almost any one with money manages to get in nowadays."

"They had finished their tea, and, owing to the shortening of the autumn days, it was now quite dark. A servant came to light the lamps, and Lady Olivia asked her mother if she intended to receive their cousin and his wife."

"Decidedly not," was the reply. "The house is there. We are only visitors now, and I think it would be much better for us not to appear until dinner."

"How strange it seems," remarked her daughter, with a sigh, "to be merely visitors in the house which has always been our own? By the way, what did Hugh say in his letter? You never showed it to me."

"He said they were stopping in London for a couple of weeks, but would be here in the evening. They wanted no preparations, as they desired to come down quietly and get well settled before they saw any one. And he added that he hoped we would drop with them at once until the holidays. He imagined we would not feel like undergoing the fatigue of a journey just at present."

"Very considerate, I'm sure," replied Lady Olivia. "I am sure it is a pleasant surprise. But it sounds like a delicate reminder that we are merely here on sufferance."

"Well," said her mother, "we may first of all ascertain ourselves to the fact that we have been debarred, so to speak; and after all, what can we expect from a second cousin, to whom your father was scarcely civil?"

"Lady Olivia did not reply. In spite of her affected languidness and indifference she felt there were some things she could never grow used to, nor forget. She hated the world and thought she had been deceived. She had been told that she was to go upstairs," she asked after a moment. "They'll be arriving shortly."

Her mother, acting upon this remark, gathered up her cushions and deposited them in a little workbasket on the table. Then, followed by her daughter, she went to her own apartments, leaving the servants to remove the tea and await the arrival of their new mistress.

Meanwhile an express train was speeding past Surrey hills and Sussex downs. Huddling in the heat of the day, the carriages were crowded with people directed toward the mist-covered windows, sat Laura. Her husband wrapped her in his arms, and she was looking at a letter she had just received from her mother.

The train stopped at a station, and she was looking at a letter she had just received from her mother. The train stopped at a station, and she was looking at a letter she had just received from her mother.

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whose bearing was utterly vulgar, and here was a beautiful girl, who needed only a little culture of voice and more repose of manner to make her quite like one of themselves. She did use some outlandish expressions, it was true, and her natural, hearty laugh was too loud; but, after all, she was not nearly so bad as she expected, and she meant to tell her exactly what she must avoid in order to create a favorable impression in society.

So dinner wore on and they all seemed to become, in a way, better friends, though the congeniality was perhaps a trifle forced. Lady Olivia asked Hugh if he did not intend to have some of his old friends down for the hunting next month.

"Yes," he answered, "I have already asked one man who ought to please you, unless you have changed since I went to the States."

"Who is that?" Lady Olivia asked.

"Your old friend Langdon. I ran across him in Piccadilly yesterday afternoon."

There was a constrained silence for a moment. Lady Olivia flushed a little; then, recovering herself, she said with an insinuating directness, "I shall be delighted. We are not quite as close friends as formerly, but still we get on; and, by the way, there is an old friend of yours, Lady Langdon, who lives at Woodstock Park. You will be glad to renew your acquaintance, I am sure."

"Who?" asked Hugh, half suspecting whom she meant.

"When you knew her she was Madge Barclay. She is married now, you know."

Laura started at the sound of this name. She glanced toward her husband to see what impression the announcement would make upon him. He merely replied quite naturally that he would be glad to see her again, but imagined that she had almost forgotten him by this time. Her mind was relieved.

Lady Olivia, not to be outdone by Hugh's indifference, turned the conversation back to Captain Langdon, and inquired how her cousin had induced that inveterate sportsman to come down to Sussex when he had always been wedded to the shire.

"He said he was tired of grass," Hugh replied, "and wanted to try the small fields and heavy banks of our country just for a change."

"Well, I can't see a man who has hunted in the shires coming down here from choice."

"You forget yourself, cousin," he smiled. "Probably the hunting was only a blind to get him down here, but better than to believe all they say."

"Did he meet your wife?" she asked in a manner which, if not insinuating, was sufficient to make him send an angry glance toward the lady and answer, "Yes," so brusquely that Lady Olivia thought it wiser not to continue the conversation.

Late that night after Laura and her husband had retired to their own apartments the young wife stood before the low casement gazing out at the park. The clouds had cleared away, and the stars shone brightly in the sky. She was looking at a letter she had just received from her mother.

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glorious blunder haunted her continually. Quick to realize the stress which the members of her husband's family laid upon the minutest detail of etiquette, she followed their words and actions with a painful interest. Her husband was surprised at the suddenness with which her manner became subdued. At times he had on the voyage across the Atlantic endeavored to imagine her romping and singing through the corridors of Warrington Court. He had pictured her hanging her hat on a stand of armor, and rushing up the great staircase two steps at a time with a group of astonished and horrified servants as witnesses of the scene, and he had endeavored to realize the mortification he would feel at the thought that this girl was the Countess of Warrington and his wife.

Had he possessed a more thorough knowledge of women, and American women in particular, he might have been less surprised. He might have been less surprised. He might have been less surprised.

Laura was a woman who possessed the keenest susceptibilities united with a nature at once sympathetic and sensitive. At home she had given vent to her youthful feelings by her parents, but no one to grieve her. She knew that the people of Highland Glen applauded her unaffected freedom of manner and she experienced a certain amount of harmless delight in her parents, but there was, after all, a strong undercurrent of refinement in her nature.

The moment the doors of Warrington Court opened to receive their new mistress that mistress realized the dignity of her position. A vulgar, underbred person suddenly elevated to Laura's rank might not have recognized the difference, but Laura did. She knew that the people of Highland Glen applauded her unaffected freedom of manner and she experienced a certain amount of harmless delight in her parents, but there was, after all, a strong undercurrent of refinement in her nature.

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upon a leader of fashion, and the latter, as the married man of Adage Barclay, so she instinctively acted in the defensive manner of excessive civility which a woman usually assumes towards a man.

She was anxious to see if the mental picture she had formed of Hugh's first love was at all like the original, and her curiosity was soon satisfied, for directly following the servant came the women in question.

While they were greeting Lady Olivia and her mother, and introductions were being made, Laura had time to examine them hurriedly. Stopping a moment at the threshold, then recognizing Madge Barclay, whom he had not seen since the trial interview when she had told him of her engagement with John Fenton, he gave an involuntary start, which Laura's keen eye did not fail to notice. But he came forward and offered his hand.

"What? Hugh Vincent? I beg pardon, Lord Warrington," she said, then looking at him inquisitively, she continued: "You're better looking than you used to be. The wild west agreed with you."

"Have you forgotten me, Lord Warrington?" interrupted Lady Twirlington.

"Lady Twirlington, to be sure," replied Hugh. "By Jove, I've forgotten you. I haven't forgotten how kind you were to me when I was a youngster. I owe you good time I had in town to you, and I don't go now? I always thought I was a lucky beggar, now I am sure of it."

Lady Twirlington and Mrs. Fenton took their final leave of the ladies, and Laura was left alone with Madge Barclay. "By the way," she said, addressing her remarks to the three women in general, "Langdon is coming down by the express to-night. I've just had a wire from him."

"Is no one else coming?" asked Lady Olivia in an indifferent tone.

"No, Olivia; you have the field to yourself."

Lady Olivia pretended not to notice this rather impertinent allusion.

"I should imagine it would be pleasant for Captain Langdon if there were some people here. He is sure to be bored."

"I didn't think it would do to have a house party just at present. Langdon is a good deal of a dandy, and I don't rather like to have it quite so white. By the way, Laura," he continued, addressing his wife, "try to be uncommonly civil to Langdon. He's my oldest pal. We were at Sandringham together, and belonged to the same regiment."

Laura felt pleased that there was to be a stranger in the house. She had met Captain Langdon in London for a moment and tried to recall the impression he had made upon her mind at the time. A ruddy complexion, a blonde mustache curled upwards at the ends, a straight nose, and a pair of eyes which suggested a lion, two brown eyes darkly underlined, in the expression of which compassion and sternness seemed curiously blended, a glass in one of them adding to the effect of the other.

"I am an orphan. I have a host of cousins there, but somehow I enjoy the security from them which the separating of the estate of the family affords," Lady Twirlington said, giving vent to a little sigh of relief. "So you are from Chicago, my dear," she continued. "You will let me call you my dear, you are so prettily and sweet that I can't help it."

Laura blushed and nodded in answer to this simple request, and replied that her home was about twenty miles from Chicago.

"Well, in English eyes, that is Chicago, and Chicago means nothing but pigs and millionaires. You must get used to it. I am an orphan. I have a host of cousins there, but somehow I enjoy the security from them which the separating of the estate of the family affords," Lady Twirlington said, giving vent to a little sigh of relief. "So you are from Chicago, my dear," she continued. "You will let me call you my dear, you are so prettily and sweet that I can't help it."

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dissemble successfully.

"Oh, I fancy I shall meet him 'soon enough. You know we are neighbors, and every one meets sooner or later in the country."

Laura said something about the good fortune which came to her from a neighbor, and inwardly wondered what attraction Hugh could have found in such a conceited creature.

The two visitors then rose to leave and were exchanging the civilities that the occasion demanded when Hugh entered the room. He had just returned from a ride to the kennels, and had not expected to find any one stopping a moment at the threshold, then recognizing Madge Barclay, whom he had not seen since the trial interview when she had told him of her engagement with John Fenton, he gave an involuntary start, which Laura's keen eye did not fail to notice. But he came forward and offered his hand.

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## A LAND OF BUGS.

### Guatemala a Kind of Entomologist's Paradise.

Inset Pests by the Millions—A Servant's Daily Duties—Huge Spiders—A Rather Monotonous Diet—A Land of Revolutions.

A Xitlacoa, Guatemala, correspondent writes: This town is in Guatemala, near the Mexican border, and consists of four straw-thatched houses, inhabited by 26 human beings and 29,000 tarantulas, centipedes and other active insects, all carefully omitted from the latest Guatemalan census. Anarchists are mild beings compared to creatures that practice on you by means of insect injections, which tends to keep down the human population, and so, in Guatemala, no one fears that the pressure of the population on the land will reach a point which forbids a hope of the survivors gaining an honest living by the sweat of their entire corporosity.

"It is, I must admit, quite as it was represented to me. 'Nobody,' said my tropical Mephistopheles, 'dies here of fever,'—there is no chance of a white man's living long enough for a fever to get under way, as insect Anarchists are always putting in their work, and one spends a third of the time chewing an almond bean to overcome the effects of entomological poisoning. It would have been a lively fever to catch a man disengaged from the effects of the stings of innumerable creeping things. Quick consumption would be a stage coach to an express train as compared to the insidious, lightning-like and many-legged bugs."

There is no malaria, for the bites serve as an antidote.

I made out for Pancho a list of his daily duties, which he understands. He reads broken Spanish all the easier, he says, because it is in pieces. He approved this kind of meisterschaff because old men need to have things summed up and cranked in the following and I give it because it contains valuable hints to those who come to the tropics to live in solitude and grow the things that people eat and drink while they read the morning paper up in civilized regions:

1. Get up at 5.30 and milk the early coconuts in time for breakfast.

2. Set the milk for cream, pour some into master's apartment, and pick out the corallito snakes from his boots.

3. Shake the date palm, or, if they are too tall, shoot down a few bunches.

4. Then, after a good breakfast, wash the clothes. Burn centipedes and tarantulas; waste nothing.

5. Bang the big gourd for breakfast. Stand behind the master and fan him with a bird and mammoth butterfly out of his coffee.

6. Punch the straw roof with long pole to scare off the snakes; also repeat this every evening.

7. Place briar almond bean in master's coat pocket; feel first in all the coat pockets for anything alive there.

With these several cardinal rules, I managed to get along for a while, but to bite, as do everything else here, at 9 a. m. "Pica" is the word, I believe, but it is not small pica.

One morning I went outside the house during a rain, and I was wearing my long-top rubber boots, and was wearing a fence-top to vault over it. I put my hand on a something that was pulpy and covered with hairs, and squealed going in like a child, and I was a symptom of a fever. It was a huge spider, six or eight inches across, with whitish gray stripes like a zebra. I cleared the fence with two feet to spare, and kept my hand on the spider's back. Friday, who, on my explaining, told me that he had seen the cause of my alarm, said to me:

"Arana enorme, but he no bite. He inside all the time, and he no bite. Never put your hand on the fence all you look it well over, especially in rainy season, when spiders breed fast."

"Pancho is my daily word, wet or dry, bugs or snakes, he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and sort of freshen him up. From what I can gather, Pancho appears to take little revolution just as a New England boy does the circus. He has been in 23 of them, and has acquired much military experience. He is a sort of a military man, and he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and sort of freshen him up. From what I can gather, Pancho appears to take little revolution just as a New England boy does the circus. He has been in 23 of them, and has acquired much military experience. He is a sort of a military man, and he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and sort of freshen him up. From what I can gather, Pancho appears to take little revolution just as a New England boy does the circus. He has been in 23 of them, and has acquired much military experience. He is a sort of a military man, and he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and sort of freshen him up. From what I can gather, Pancho appears to take little revolution just as a New England boy does the circus. He has been in 23 of them, and has acquired much military experience. He is a sort of a military man, and he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and sort of freshen him up. From what I can gather, Pancho appears to take little revolution just as a New England boy does the circus. He has been in 23 of them, and has acquired much military experience. He is a sort of a military man, and he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and sort of freshen him up. From what I can gather, Pancho appears to take little revolution just as a New England boy does the circus. He has been in 23 of them, and has acquired much military experience. He is a sort of a military man, and he is always busy in his languid Guatemalan way. He tells me that he always takes part in revolutions, as they distract his mind and



## The Brandon Mail.

THURSDAY, MAY, 10th., 1894.

### SIFTON'S HAND AGAIN.

It is very fortunate that the exigencies of party as defined by Mr. Clifford Sifton are not current Canada over. Our readers will remember that previous to the bye-election in North Brandon, Mr. Chas. Pilling had been a clerk in the Registry office here. When it was found that Mr. Sifton's ambition led him to cast longing eyes on the Attorney Generalship, Pilling resigned his chair in the registry office and spent six weeks or so soaking the electors of North Brandon with whiskey and cash. We say soaking them with whiskey and cash for the reason that there were no other arguments he was capable of employing. After the election was over, he was sent to England on a good round salary and expenses. When it was found that he rendered so little service for the money paid there, the bottom having fallen out of emigration under his able management—he returned, but not to be left unsecured for. Last fall it was felt by the authorities another hand was required in the Registry office though with some eight or nine hands there already the average business man could see no necessity for more. However the vacancy was given to Mr. D. P. McLaurin, a gentleman that every man who has an acquaintance with him, highly respects. On Pilling's return however, it was found that he could not be left to shift for himself. Mr. McLaurin got his discharge, and Mr. Pilling got the billet. Now what we have to say is this: If there is an ounce of respectability in the Grit party in this city, and we make bold to say there are pounds of it, they will resent this to the very last. No body will say that in point of ability or fitness for the duties of the office Pilling is in any respect the superior of McLaurin. He however, is not such an adept at whiskey peddling—he is too respectable a man to resort to the duties that the immaculate, self sacrificing Sifton finds it necessary to discharge, to work his games and therefore his claims could not be similarly considered. If it was only honest work that was required from an honest respectable man McLaurin would not have been disturbed, but it was more. Pilling has been behind the scenes, and has been too long a party to the operations of the trickery that has pulled the strings—he in short has Sifton's *et al* by the throat, and the pound of flesh must be given no matter how every sense of decency and respectability has to be slaughtered to get it for him. Now will the respectable Reformers of this City stand idly by and see this kind of thing pass current, unchallenged in broad day light? In a short time there will be an election in this city, the decision in which can have no marked bearing on the life of the Government, but it will as to approval of this treatment of Mr. McLaurin. Will the respectable element of the party allow the opportunity to pass for showing their appreciation of acts of this kind and character?

### THE PATRONS.

It is said that if the ultimate decision of the courts is that Beautiful Plains constituency is vacant, the Patrons will run a candidate in opposition to Mr. Davidson. The general conclusion is that if they do, they will destroy their usefulness, and the confidence the people have in them, for many a day.

Nothing is more natural than that some of their number born and brought up uncompromising Grits should desire to see the Greenway Government sustained notwithstanding all the proofs of inconsistency, extravagance and corruption that have been brought against them, but why they should desire to see their acts unopposed and uncriticized in the House is a something no reasonable man can comprehend. Every elector of the province must be aware that no matter what the Opposition may be able to do, the present Government is sure to run the present parliament. The use of an opposition then is only to show the electors as far as possible the failings and mistakes of the government. Of course the man who believes they are infallible is a natural born fool. The object of an opposition then is to expose the frailties.

Apart from this, however, the patrons have a platform, and why they should be so wedded to gritism, under the cloak of independence, that they refuse to give a government opposition that ignores the chief planks in their platform is to the ordinary observer inscrutable. The Patrons want the municipal lists used for legislative purposes and they want those lists made by the municipal officials, and Greenway & Co. refuse to listen to either proposition. They want the government officials elected by the municipalities and their salaries paid by government and not by fees and Greenway & Co. persist in selecting officials themselves on the merit of partisan services. Of course if the Patrons have an abler man than M. Davidson, who will go to the House under full instruction to lay bare all the short comings of the government, and

show the people of the province the best kind of administration well and good, but if the opposition to Mr. Davidson is for opposition only they will strike a blow at their future from the consequences of which it will take them many years to recover.

The Winnipeg Tribune is bound to remain the champion liar of Manitoba. Its issue of Tuesday says, the government has been trying to prevent farmers from being included in the Bankruptcy Act now before the House. A glance at our Ottawa letter will show that it was Senator Scott's thoroughpaced grit that tried to exclude them and not the government.

The Portage Liberal asks, when Mr. Van Horn refuses to lower the rates on wheat, "Is there any remedy?" Why, bless you, dear Liberal, yes, all that is necessary is to build another Northern Pacific railway. Greenway & Co. promised 10 cents a bushel reduction on wheat through the last one and ten cents more by another ought to be all that sinful men should ask for.

It takes the average hard shelled Grit to deceive the electors. In its last issue for instance, the Portage Liberal, Joe Martin's organ says, "the Liberals lost office in 1878 because in principle they were Free Traders." How very like a whale! Did not Cartwright on coming into office find a 15 per cent tariff in force and did he not in two years after that increase the 15 to 17 1/2? But no matter how evident it is it will never stop a Manitoba "Liberal" when he has a purpose to serve. Further on the print says "they were in fact advocates and practitioners of a revenue tariff policy, and have ever remained such." Were they, though? and have they so remained? In 1891, Martin ran against Daly in Selkirk as every Grit candidate ran—a supporter of Commercial Union with the States, which Laurier said made necessary the adoption of the American tariff against the rest of the world. How is that for "Free Trade in principle" or even a revenue tariff? The Liberal, for the purposes of political trickery will of course deny this, but fortunately its leader's words are on record establishing the facts.

How the Grit party of Canada can hope to secure the confidence of the people of Canada through their unsettled methods would puzzle a judge. When the tariff discussion was under way recently, that typical Free Trader, Mr. Joseph Martin, supported a high duty on mutton, thus protecting the sheep ranchers of the Canadian North West. Again, we had Mr. Lister, the Grit M.P. for Lunenburg, where the coal oil wells exist, opposing with might and main the reduction of duties on coal oil, and so on along the line,—the faithful are operating in most selfish interests. Though we are opposed strenuously to the high duties on several imports to this country, so essential for its agricultural development, in dealing with the trade issue as a whole the government's policy is most entitled to the support of conscientious people, for they insist on protection from a national and not a sectional view. No country can be properly governed where government is considered from purely sectional grounds. Canada's products and Canada's requirements are and must be for all time, very varied; and the government or party that hold for themselves the interests of localities to the prejudice of the rest of the country must ever find themselves in a heap of trouble, and be justly subject to the charge of insincerity.

The Federal situation is anything but inviting for the politicians at the present moment. There is the Conservative party proper more for protection than the people are disposed to endorse. The Government, however, unlike their opponents, must get credit for having a policy. The opposition on the other hand stand firing tufts of grass at the policy of the Government, but are without anything to offer as a substitute. Whenever in discussing the new tariff the Government suggests a rate of duty on an article, the opposition say knock it off, which in effect introduces the amusing spectacle of a Government running a country without a revenue. When in office themselves they tried the machine with 15 per cent and in two years ran some four millions behind. They made the 15 1/2, and in three years ran nearly six millions more behind. Enraged at this kind of patchwork the electors turned them out, and ever since they have been trying to catch the electors with Free Trade. Unrestricted Reciprocity, Commercial Union or any other nostrums they think may take. In the distance again there is the Roman Catholic party hunting for recognition to Separate Schools over and above every question that can be brought upon the boards. They are now petitioning the Governor General in council, which may mean "give us Separate schools or we will vote bedevil with the Grits who will be certain to give us what we want." A straight man has little chance alone under such a

condition of things. If, however, enough straight men are put in the field next elections, they will take with the people and make themselves felt in the House.

### ARISTOCRACY.

I saw a story in your paper not long ago telling about the inhabitants of a certain town. I think I know the town spoken of, (that I know one just like it and have lived in it for some time, and before this story goes much farther (and who knows how far it will go or to what great fame it may reach). I would like to make one or two exceptions to some of the statements made in it.

The writer apparently belongs to that very obscure class, who do not seem to be able to appreciate our aristocracy. In fact he pretends not to see any difference between our aristocracy and the common herd. Now this is a gross misinterpretation on his part—the idea—Why where does he come from? where are his eyes? why, the difference is very apparent, one only needs a glance, to see it at once. This writer spoke derogatorily of our aristocrats, in fact he seemed to think that they were assuming undue dignity. Well, if they do? How can they help it? They couldn't help being born and brought up in good society, its in them and they can't help it. There are others too who have their position to maintain. They have responsible positions under the government and as they have to lead in society, they must be very careful how they behave and with whom they associate. Of course in the old country the aristocrats have been born that way for generations, so that every one knows they are aristocrats; but here it is different, you have got to draw the line and draw it clearly, too. Now an aristocrat would never think of speaking to a store keeper? Why people might think they were friends or that they knew each other.

As for ancestors, they are of no use. For if you move to a new country, the people there won't know whether your father or grandfather was a storekeeper or a landowner or what he was. We should not be responsible for our parent. I am sure we could not help their being born if such is the case, all we can do is to improve ourselves. The story alluded to our buying a crest. Well, so we did; but we got the best one we could find; it was a very pretty one and as one of the highest lords in England had one like it, it was sure to be correct and proper and it cost a lot of money too.

As for that Baron from New York, how do they know who he was? His great grandfather might have been something better than a store keeper after all only this one had become reduced. And how were we to know that the other fellow was a count? He didn't say he was or he didn't show any crest, in fact he just behaved like a very ordinary person, so I don't see how we could be expected to tell, that he was a count. Perhaps he was only an ordinary count anyway. No, I think the writer makes a one sided view of the people of that town. He could not have been in society himself, or perhaps he was a storekeeper or something of that sort. I don't believe he could tell whether to eat pudding with a spoon or a fork, etc., and I would advise him to remember that he isn't talking of the common people and therefore should be more considerate of our feelings.

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